

AVOIDING COLDS.

Setting Heated in Changeable Weather Is Something to Be Carefully Avoided.

Avoiding colds is an art which should be acquired by every individual, as it usually requires only proper precautions. Colds are often the result of some condition of the constitution, or manner of living, or a lack of mental hygiene. In the latter case, people frequently encourage colds by expecting and looking for them every time there is a change of atmospheric influence, such as often occurs daily.

Good mental resolutions and absence of undue fear of colds will do something towards avoiding them; but mostly the art is secured through increasing the resistance of the body. Colds are frequently caused by draughts of air striking sensitive portions of the body, usually the back of the neck, abdomen, feet and legs, as these portions are perhaps the most susceptible. To avoid this tendency the skin should be toughened, so that it will bear cold air better; this is done by daily cold sponge bathing better than any other way. If this habit is taken up during the warm weather, and kept up during the entire year, it will do much towards exempting individuals from colds.

People who have not acquired this resistance will have to exercise more pains to adapt their clothing and exercise to the condition of the climate. Getting heated in changeable weather renders the individual very much more susceptible to taking cold. Practical adjustment of clothing, exercise, rest and protection, during the seasons when colds are prevalent, will often be a temporary measure against taking cold, while, on the other hand, constant worry about one's inability to adjust these conditions may be a cause for its development.—N. Y. Ledger.

Free with His Vases.

A foreign letter states that Prince Ferdinand of Bulgaria, persists in continuing to render himself ridiculous. When at Carlsbad last summer he conferred one of his decorations upon the local chiroplast who had attended to his feet, and now it is announced that while traveling from St. Petersburg to Berlin he was so pleased with the good cheer provided for him at the railroad restaurant at Dantzig that on leaving he solemnly invested the manager of the eating house with the order of St. Alexander, presumably in lieu of a tip.—N. Y. World.

He Was Cruel.

Mr. Nupop—I think I will have my whiskers shaved off.
Mrs. Nupop—(reproachfully)—Why, John, I didn't think you could be so heartless. You know how baby loves to pull them!—Up to Date.

Swallowed a Needle and Died.

A tailor in Chicago accidentally swallowed a needle and died as a result of the inflammation set up by the small needle. Little things have frequently great power, as is seen in a few small doses of the famous Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which, however, has an entirely different effect from the needle in this notice. The Bitters make nervous, weak and sickly persons strong and well again. They are also good for dyspepsia and constipation.

Only for Music.

"Have you a soul for music?" she asked as she turned from the piano.
"For music, yes," he replied, and then he hastily changed the subject and neglected to ask her to sing again.

But she knew. You can't always fool a girl, even if she does think she has a voice.—Chicago Post.

The War Is Over.

And now our thoughts are all of peace and home. There are, too often, people to be found who have no home, and it is to them these few words are addressed. If you really want a home you can easily get one, but you should act at once before the relapse from the war puts prices on the advance. In Marinette County, Wisconsin, the very finest farming land is to be had now at a most modest figure. Excellent home markets are at hand to take whatever the farmer raises, and good prices are given. These lands are on the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, and full information concerning them will cheerfully be furnished by C. E. Rollins, Immigration Agent, 161 La Salle Street, Chicago.

The Best Reason.

Little Clarence (who reads and ponders)—Pa, I have just been reading a paragraph, which says there are various reasons why a man who talks in his sleep should not marry; what are some of those reasons, pa?
Mr. Callender—The best reason, my son, is because he talks in his sleep.—Puck.

An actress is often indebted to the florist for the flowers she gets over the footlights.—Chicago Daily News.

SYRUP OF FIGS



NEVER IMITATED IN QUALITY.

THE EXCELLENCE OF SYRUP OF FIGS is due not only to the originality and simplicity of the combination, but also to the care and skill with which it is manufactured by scientific processes known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. only, and we wish to impress upon all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. As the genuine Syrup of Figs is manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. only, a knowledge of that fact will assist one in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties. The high standing of the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. with the medical profession, and the satisfaction which the genuine Syrup of Figs has given to millions of families, makes the name of the Company a guaranty of the excellence of its remedy. It is far in advance of all other laxatives, as it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without irritating or weakening them, and it does not gripe nor nauseate. In order to get its beneficial effects, please remember the name of the Company—

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.

AGRICULTURAL HINTS

WHAT IS THE FARM FIT FOR?

A word to the restless people—to the fast and feverish age:
A perfect manhood is better than any wealth or wage.
Some are for gold—some, glitter; but tell me, tell me, when
Will we stand for the farm and the college that go for the making of men?

Yes, what is the old farm fit for? The word is wisely said:
There may be stumps in the pasture and the house may be a shed;
But what if a Lincoln or Garfield be here in this boy of ten?
And what should the farm be fit for, if not the raising of men?

'Tis a scanty soil for a seedling, but here we win our bread,
And a stout heart may grow stronger where plow and harrow are sped;
Then break up the bleak, high hillside and trench the swamp and fen—
For what should the farm be fit for, if not the raising of men?

The crop by the frost is blighted, a niggard the season seems;
Yet the ready hand finds duties and the heart of the youth has dreams—
The bar and the senate to-morrow; to-morrow the sword or the pen;
For what should the farm be fit for, if not the raising of men?

And what if our lot be humbler—if we on the farm abide?
There is room for noble living and the realm of thought is wide;
A mind enriched is a fortune—and you will know it when
You see the farm is fit for the rearing of noble men.

—President Harris, Maine State College.

ROADS AND VEHICLES.

The Relation They Bear to Each Other Explained in a Way That Should Carry Conviction.

Machinery is always constructed with reference to the conditions under which it is to be used, and its separate parts are of such material and strength that no one part will unduly wear or injure any other part. The plan of the deacon, in constructing his celebrated chaise, is followed as far as may be, and each part is made just as strong as the rest.

The American Machinist calls attention to this principle and shows that it is not observed in building wagons, these vehicles not being constructed with reference to their relations to the road. "A wagon," it says, "is a machine for the transportation of



PRIZE BAD ROAD.

(Located Between Vickery and Clyde, O.)

goods from one place to another. A road is a necessary adjunct to this machine, and common sense would seem to dictate that the wagon and the road should be so adapted to each other as that neither will immediately destroy the other. Yet anyone who observes wagons and roads at all knows that the pressure per unit of area between the ordinary tires of a wagon and the surface of the road on which it runs is far beyond the resistance of any practicable road-making material, especially when roads are wet, as they must often be. It is a common experience to see a two-wheeled cart or wagon with narrow tires follow a steam roller and cut deeply into the surface left by the roller, illustrating what is in fact true—i. e., that no steam road roller ever gives nearly so great a pressure per unit of area as is imposed by narrow-tired and heavily loaded vehicles.

"By requiring wagon-owners to use tires wide enough to limit the pressure per unit of area between tires and road surface to an amount which ordinary road-making materials can resist, wagons will pack, harden and improve roads, instead of destroying them, and by making the forward axle shorter than the rear one, by an amount equal to twice the width of the tires, the surface rolled will be again doubled. Good wagon roads are as important, perhaps, as good railroads, if not, in fact, more so, and when the public has constructed them individuals should not be allowed to destroy them, especially when it is a demonstrable fact that there is no need whatever for doing so. Tests have shown that the wide tires lessen draft as well as protect roads, and they should everywhere be required by law."

Level Roads are the Best.

When a road has its grades reduced so that a minimum amount of power is required for hauling loads over it, the expense of keeping it in repair is materially lessened. Sir John Macneil says "that if a road has no greater inclination than one in forty there is 20 per cent. less cost for maintenance than for a road having an inclination of one in twenty. The additional cost is due not only to the greater injury by the action of horses' feet on the steeper incline, but also to the greater wear of the road by the more frequent necessity for sledging or braking the wheels of vehicles in descending the steeper portions."

VALUE OF SEPARATORS.

They Can Be Used to Advantage Wherever Five or More Cows Are Kept.

As the economy in using the separator in the dairy becomes better understood the number used will increase. It is a recognized fact that to secure the largest per cent. of fat in the milk there must be a speedy separation. Here is one of the principal advantages of the separator. The cream is taken out of the milk before it has had time to cool and before the milk has had time to be subjected to any considerable extent to deteriorating influences.

Milk so readily absorbs any odors that may be in the air after it cools that it is quite an item to get the cream from it before there has been an opportunity for the milk to come in contact with foul odors of any kind. Then, a good separator will take the cream more thoroughly out of the milk than is possible by any system of milk setting for cream raising. Any cream left in the milk is a direct loss that cuts into the profits.

Of course, getting practically all the cream is one of the greatest advantages of the separator, but it is not the only one. Taking the cream out before the milk has cooled gives it always sweet and there is a much better opportunity of ripening it uniformly; and in making of good butter uniformity in ripening of the cream is as important item.

It is essential to use the waste products to the best advantage. Having the skim milk perfectly sweet and fresh, as it is when the separator is used, affords a much better opportunity of using to the best advantage. The sweet skim milk is better to use in cooking and to feed to all kinds of young stock, so that more can be made out of it.

To this may be added the saving of time and labor, which helps to reduce the cost. Fewer utensils in handling the milk are needed and it is less work to properly care for a separator than for a creamery with the cans and other vessels when the cream-raising plan of management is followed.

Whenever five or more cows are kept and it is an item to make the most and the best butter from them, a good separator can be made to pay.—St. Louis Republic.

ABOUT FODDER CORN.

An Ensilage Pit, This Writer Thinks, Is Its Proper and Most Profitable Destination.

With present knowledge of the profits of winter dairying it hardly pays to put surplus cornfodder into shocks to be cured. An ensilage pit is its proper destination, as thus the fodder next winter can be made to yield you twice the amount of milk that it would if fed in dry state.

I am well acquainted with an energetic progressive dairyman who raised one of the finest fields of fodder corn I ever saw grow. He had heavily manured his land to start with, and then cultivated the growing corn so assiduously that it had all developed into strong, vigorous canes. He fed out perhaps a third of this noble field before frost threatened, and then to my surprise cut and shocked the remainder for dry feeding in winter. By so doing, instead of converting it into ensilage, he lost at least 50 per cent. in its feeding value, as viewed from a possible milk-yielding standpoint. It was an illustration of a dairyman being partly wise and partly foolish.

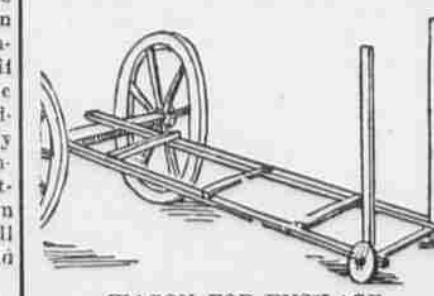
I earnestly enjoin all dairymen not to waste their cornfodder this fall. There is too much good milk encased in every stalk and leaf, which needs only intelligent, economical feeding to conduct it into the milking pail. Many people have an unwarranted prejudice against ensilage-produced milk on account of its flavor. If they would aerate their milk thoroughly, as all milk should be treated anyway, this objectionable flavor would be largely if not entirely eliminated.

Do not let a question of possible milk flavor deter you from putting your surplus corn fodder down in ensilage.—George E. Newell, in Ohio Farmer.

WAGON FOR ENSILAGE.

How to Get the Fodder to the Cutter from the Field Without Much Delay.

Where there is a large amount of corn to be cut up for ensilage, a number of teams are required, and much speed in getting the fodder to the cutter from the field. It is often necessary to extemporize a wagon to meet the demand. The cut shows such a



WAGON FOR ENSILAGE.

device. Two long pieces of joist are held the right distance apart by strips of board nailed across them. The forward ends are fastened upon the axle of a pair of farm wagon wheels, while trucks support the rear ends. A very good load could be hauled without the trucks by rounding off the rear ends of the joist, so they will drag easily over the ground. Such a frame is exceedingly handy, as it is low, and can be approached so readily from all sides, there being no large wheels in the way.—Orange Judd Farmer.

Market gardening is hard work, but it pays near a city.

WOMAN'S HEROISM.

From the Register-Gazette, Rockford, Ill.

During the civil war nearly as much heroism was shown by the women of our nation as by the brave soldiers. Many a woman, weeping for her dead son, bound up the wounds of his suffering comrades, rejoicing in their renewed strength, even while sorrowing for the loss of the one who was gone. At that time was the foundation for the world-famed organization known as the Woman's Relief Corps, whose aid to the soldier of to-day, fighting against the world for a living, is no less notable than the heroism of the '60's.

One of the most earnest members of the corps at Byron, Ill., is Mrs. James Houseweart, but illness once put a stop to her active work. A year or so ago, when she was nearing fifty years of age, the time when women must be most careful of their strength, Mrs. Houseweart was taken seriously ill. The family physician told her that she had reached a critical period of her life, and must be very careful. His prescriptions and treatment did not benefit her, and other treatment proved unavailing.

At last Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People were brought to her notice, with indisputable evidence that they were helpful in cases such as hers, and with renewed hope she tried the remedy. Last March she took the first box of the pills, which gave much relief. She was determined to be cured, and kept on with the medicine, until now eight boxes have been consumed, and she feels like a new woman.

Mrs. Houseweart said: "I have taken eight boxes, and have been improving since I took the first dose. I do not believe I could have lived without the pills. They have done more good than any physician or any medicine I have ever tried."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold in boxes (never in loose bulk) at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

THE OFFICIAL TIME.

It Was Carried by the General and Had to Be Recognized as Such.

The necessity that there shall be only one man who "has the say" in a military command is thoroughly recognized in the United States army. A story is told of Gen. Shafter, commander of the American expeditionary force for the invasion of Cuba, which illustrates the punctilio of the regulars in this regard.

At a certain frontier post at which Shafter, who then held an inferior rank, was commanding, arose a discussion arose among several officers as to the exact time of day. A captain, with his watch in his hand, said:

"It is now exactly three o'clock."
"Oh, no," cried a lieutenant, "by my time it's eight minutes past three."
A third officer drew his watch out of his pocket. "I know my time is exactly right," he said, "and my watch says two minutes past three."

At this juncture Maj. Shafter looked at his silver watch.
"I don't know what your watches say," he remarked, "but I wish you to understand that in this command it is five minutes past three."

The young officers remembered that the authority of the commanding officer extended even to the time of day.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Submerged.

It's a pretty tough tale they tell on the Kentucky man who went to a big banquet out of the state. He had been invited to respond to the toast "Kentucky," and was expected to glitter and glow. The feast proceeded in great shape, one wine following the other—punch galore—heaven knows what else—and the gentleman from the state imbued with cheerful persistency. His speech did not come till the close of the banquet, and finally the toastmaster rose and said: "Mr. Bluegrass will respond to the toast 'Kentucky.'" He made some graceful remarks and looked around. Aias! Mr. Bluegrass was not visible.
"Where's Kentucky?" he demanded of his fellow guests. "Where is Kentucky?"
"Kentucky is under the table," was the reply, and, sure enough, he was reposing under the mahogany, where not a wave of trouble rolled across his peaceful breast.—Louisville Times.

Heroic Honors—"Evelyn" said her father, "what particular feat of bravery did that young man who called on you last night perform during the war?" "None, father. He stayed at home at my request. But why do you ask?" "Oh, judging from the way you kissed him I thought perhaps he had directed the movements of Dewey and Schley during the conflict."—Philadelphia North American.

THE MARKETS.

	New York, Sept. 14.		
FLOUR—No. 2 red	70 1/2	4 20	
WHEAT—No. 2 red	70 1/2	70 1/2	
CORN—No. 2	35 1/2	35 1/2	
BEAN—Extra medium	8 50	9 00	
PORK—Family	11 50	12 00	
LARD—Western	5 30	5 30 1/2	
BUTTER—Western creamery	14 1/2	20	
CHEESE—Large white	7 1/2	7 1/2	
EGGS—Western	16	16 1/2	
WOOL—Domestic fleece	2 1/2	2 1/2	
TEXAS	13	15	
HAY—Good to choice	40	55	
CATTLE—Native steers	40	50	
SHEEP—Lamb	6 00	6 25 1/2	
HOGS	4 15	4 45	
CLEVELAND.			
FLOUR—Patent	4 30	4 45	
Minnesota patent	4 50	4 70	
Minnesota bakers	3 50	3 55	
WHEAT—No. 2 red	62 1/2	63	
CORN—Shelled, No. 2 yellow	24 1/2	24 1/2	
OATS—No. 2 white	25 1/2	25 1/2	
BUTTER—Creamery firsts	19	20	
EGGS—Fresh laid	14 1/2	15	
POTATOES—Per bushel	40	60	
SEEDS—Timothy	1 10	1 25	
CLAY	3 20	3 35	
HAY—Timothy, new	6 50	8 50	
Bulk on market	8 50	10 00	
CATTLE—Steers, choice	4 00	4 25	
SHEEP	2 50	4 25	
HOGS—Mediums	4 00	4 05	
CINCINNATI.			
FLOUR—Fancy	3 05	3 25	
WHEAT—No. 2 red	60	60	
CORN—No. 2 mixed	30 1/2	31	
OATS—No. 2 mixed	21 1/2	22	
EGGS	17 1/2	18	
HOGS	2 00	4 10	
TOLEDO.			
WHEAT—No. 2 mixed	65 1/2	65 1/2	
CORN—No. 2 mixed	30 1/2	31	
OATS—No. 2 mixed	20 1/2	20 1/2	
BUFFALO.			
BEEVES—Butchers	4 65	4 85	
Shipping	5 15	5 40	
SHEEP—Mixed	4 40	4 65	
Lamb	5 75	6 40	
HOGS—Yorkers	4 10	4 20	
Roughs	3 40	3 55	
PITTSBURG.			
BEEVES—Extra	5 25	5 40	
Common	3 50	4 00	
SHEEP—Wethers	4 65	4 75	
Lamb	5 75	6 00	
HOGS—Best Yorks	4 20	4 25	
Figs	2 50	4 00	

FUNNY THING IN SPELLING.

Learning to Manipulate a Typewriter Gets a Man Into a Queer Habit.

A Cleveland man has set about learning the use of the typewriter. Up to the present time he has had somebody to do his typewriting for him, but now he wants to know how to run it all by himself. He admits that he isn't an apt scholar. It comes slowly. The letters are hard to find and the spacing is so easily forgotten. But there is one thing that amuses him. He is learning to spell, and learning in the same way he did when a tow-headed boy in the early '60s. Of course he could spell when he tackled the typewriter, but not in the same way. Now he distinctly enumerates each letter, and does it, too, with the greatest care. It is a funny thing, but he finds himself spelling out the words in the newspaper and his wife says he spells them in his sleep.

The other day the minister met him and asked him how he was.
"V-e-r-y w-e-l-l," he gravely spelled out, and when the pastor looked amazed he realized what he had done and hastily explained the cause of the peculiarity. And the minister professed to be greatly interested and wanted to know all about it and the speller is now greatly worried for fear the parson will write a special paper on it for some magazine.

When the minister finally left him he shook hands and said "Good-by."
"G-o-o-d," began the speller and then recollected himself and hastily added "by."
He hopes in time to wear out this peculiarity, and when he increases his speed on the typewriter he no doubt will.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

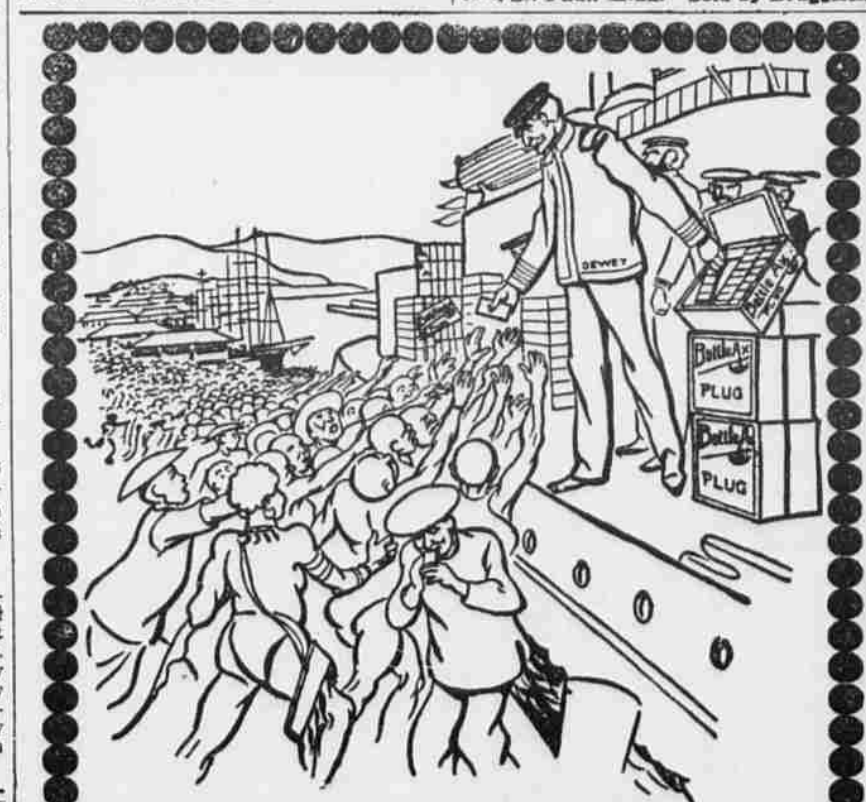
UNTRANSLATABLE.

The American Phrase, "Get There," Is Difficult for Foreigners to Translate.

"What gives me most trouble," said a foreign military attaché, "is trying to translate your American language into English first, and then into my own language, so as to give my government a correct understanding of the spirit and character of your soldiers. I find the phrase 'get there,' for example, difficult. When I saw your infantry going forward against the opposing troops in the forts and intrenchments, I said to the officer with me that the 'infantry should not attempt such a movement without the artillery. 'You're right,' he told me, 'but the boys will get there.' At night, when we were all so hungry, I ventured to inquire if a further movement were contemplated till your army was provisioned. Then the officers, who were gentlemanly, all laughed, and said the army would think about rations when they 'got there.' The second day we met many of your wounded men coming back as we were going forward. When the colonel asked them about the fighting, so many times I heard them say 'We got there.' And afterwards I also heard those words used very often. But it is so difficult for me to explain so my own people will understand it, what nature of tactics is 'get there.'—Boston Transcript.

New Mother-in-Law Story.

A Cleveland man who went east to spend his vacation brought home with him what he thinks is a new mother-in-law story. Mother-in-law stories are a drug on the market, but this one seems to be a little less druggy than usual. A man and his wife went to Europe and the man's mother-in-law went along. Up to this point there is no novelty in the story. On the voyage the mother-in-law fell ill and died. Of course she had to be buried at sea, and so the usual canvas sack was made, but instead of an iron weight to sink the body they used a big bag of coal. In commenting on the arrangements afterward the bereaved son-in-law, who stuttered badly, said: "I always knew where m-m-m-mother-in-law was going, but b-b-blame it if I s-s-supposed she'd have to carry her own fuel."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.



Dewey Americanizing the Philippines.

Wherever Battle Ax goes it pacifies and satisfies everybody—and there are more men chewing



to-day than any other chewing tobacco ever made.

The popularity of Battle Ax is both national and international. You find it in Europe;—you find it in Maine;—you find it in India, and you'll find it in Spain (very soon).

Our soldiers and sailors have already taken it to Cuba and the Philippines! Are you chewing it?

Remember the name when you buy again.

"A HANDFUL OF DIRT MAY BE A HOUSEFUL OF SHAME."
CLEAN HOUSE WITH

SAPOLIO